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WEST LIBERTY, MORGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1937

WHOLE NUMBER 1401

LOCAL NEWS

Elizabeth Elam is suffering with an abscess on her face.

Patton Bradley of Dingus is seriously ill from a stroke.

William Allen Blair of Berea came in Saturday for a two weeks' vacation.

Martha Fannin is visiting this week with Mabel Lourene Carr at Morehead.

Rev. and Mrs. C. L. Neikirk ate dinner Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Caskey.

A little son of Luke Adkins was brought to town Sunday to have a broken arm set.

The M.E.S. fourth quarterly conference will be held at Cannel City on Sunday morning.

Miss Ethel May Keeton of Paintsville spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. D. R. Keeton, here.

Florence Hutchinson of Crockett spent a few days in the hospital here because of gall bladder infection.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Carter of Covington are spending the month with friends and relatives in the county.

Mrs. W. L. Carpenter and son Kenneth are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Davis, at Cannel City.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Walsh and daughter Ruth, of Urbana, Ill., are visiting relatives in the county this week.

John Henry of Ashland spent the week end with his uncle, aunt, and cousins, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Blair and family.

Darrel Rose has returned from West Virginia, where he had been visiting his uncle, Earl Henry, and family.

Lacy Conley of Yocum has a broken arm as a result of his car turning over on a hill near Blaze when the brakes refused to work.

Miss Nell Taulbee was in town last week and left Sunday to make a tour of some of the eastern cities, including New York and Boston. She expected to be gone two or three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Yandal Wrather have as their guests this week Mrs. Wrather's mother, Mrs. T. A. Acton, of Eubank; her aunt, Mrs. Amy Wing, of Upland, Calif.; and her cousin, Pauline Wilder of Wilmore.

Mrs. J. C. May and son John and Miss Laura Easterling went to Lexington on Sunday and brought back Miss Easterling's mother, Mrs. Parthenia Easterling, and her sister, Miss Lydia Easterling, who had been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Wells.



LISTEN!

EXPANSION!

By THE LITTLE ENGINEER

ONE of the simple little facts of life is that gasoline expands when warm. A regard for this trick of Nature can save a summer motorist 5 to 10% of his gasoline bill. Two things will help to bring this about—keeping your tank well filled during the hot hours of the day and buying gasoline in the morning.

Say it is noon on a sunny day with the thermometer around 90. Buy a tank full of modern distilled gasoline. It comes from a nice cool tank underground. Then notice your tank after half an hour of hot running in the sun. It is overflowing and a lot of the gas is running out onto the road. This is a useless waste. Now then, if you fill your tank in the cool of early morning a couple of hours driving will reduce the quantity so it will have room to expand without moving out onto the highways and you will gain accordingly. In hot weather gasoline expands more rapidly when it is splashed around. Therefore the wise driver keeps his tank filled to a point near the top so there will not be so much space for movement and consequent evaporation.

Both of these little ideas will show up favorably in the family budget.

The Courier for Grade A homes.

HERE IS HOPING

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LADIES' AID MEETS

Cannel City, Ky.—Mrs. Calah Sebastian was hostess to an all day meeting of the Ladies' Aid society of the Cannel City Union church on Thursday, Aug. 12. Mrs. Thos. Davis, president, had charge of the meeting.

The day was spent in piecing and setting up quilts. One top was completed and sold to Mrs. W. T. Seamer.

At noon, Mrs. Sebastian invited the members to the dining room, where a lovely covered dish luncheon was served.

At three o'clock the president called the meeting to order. Mrs. Sebastian gave the devotional and the usual business meeting followed.

The office of treasurer being vacant because of the resignation of Mrs. M. R. Elam, who had served so faithfully in this capacity for a number of years, Mrs. Inez Donovan was elected to fill the vacancy.

A rising vote of thanks was extended to the hostess.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Price Briscoe on Thursday, Aug. 26.

Members present were Mrs. Sebastian, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. A. C. Carter, Mrs. D. P. Peyton, Mrs. Elam, Mrs. G. W. Leslie, Mrs. Donovan, Mrs. Briscoe, Mrs. Press Sebastian, and Mrs. Stamper.

COLLEGE PLADS FOR COVER CROPS

The college of agriculture at Lexington reports that a study of work sheets filed by Kentucky farmers in the agricultural conservation program indicates that 78 percent of the crop land in the state is left unprotected thru the winter, subject to washing and leaching.

Cover crops, says the college, have a three fold value, in that they protect the land thru the winter, furnish fall, winter, and spring grazing, and then can be turned under as a green manure crop or harvested for grain or hay.

A circular issued by the college reviews the more important cover crops of rye, wheat, barley, rye grass, crimson clover, vetch, and Austrian winter peas.

N.Y.A. SEWING PROJECT

The girls who are working on the N.Y.A. sewing project are learning to do plain and fancy sewing both on the machine and by hand. Those who have done little or no sewing before are learning by making dainty little baby's and children's garments.

The girls who have had more experience are making ladies' dresses and cool suits.

The girls are also learning to do some fancy work such as hemstitching and embroidery. The next thing they plan to learn is to make shirts and overalls. All the girls agree that the training they are receiving on this project will be a help to them no matter what work they may take up in the future.

Miss Aileen Zornes, in charge of the project, is to be congratulated on the splendid work being done and the amount of knowledge the girls are gaining. We recommend that all who can go and see for themselves the practical training the N.Y.A. girls on this project are receiving.

REAPS PEN SENTENCE

During the closing day of circuit court here Monday, Leonard Robinson was given a sentence of three years in the state penitentiary.

Robinson was charged with the killing of his brother, Jim Robinson, after a quarrel at the former's home some months ago, and by agreement among all parties pleaded guilty.

HERE FROM IOWA

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Bishop and daughter, of Wellman, Iowa, visited friends and relatives on Grassy Creek and other places in the county over the week end, going from here to Pikeville and Williamson, W. Va., and thence back to their Iowa home.

They report excellent crops not only at their home but all along the roads over which they came.

Both of these little ideas will show up favorably in the family budget.

CANNEL CITY

Aug. 16.—Mr. and Mrs. Warnie Lewis and sons Charles and Harold, from Cincinnati, Ohio, visited Mr. and Mrs. Sam Collins on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Lykins of Cincinnati, Ohio, visited Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Davis on Saturday.

Miss Ruth Lacy and Edith Taulbee were Thursday night guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Benton.

C. B. Allen is enlarging his tobacco barn. He is getting along fine with his work and will soon have it completed.

CUTIE

Services at Wells Hill

Rosco Brong, pastor of the West Liberty Baptist church, will keep his regular preaching appointment at the Wells Hill schoolhouse Saturday night and Sunday afternoon.

Eastern Star Social

The Eastern Star of this place is giving a social on Friday night, Aug. 20, in honor of the grand officers of this chapter, Mrs. Elsie Sebastian and Mrs. Ida Henry. A full attendance of the membership is expected.

MRS. D. H. PERRY, Sec.

Brags on His Job

According to Bernard E. Manly, chairman of the liquor control board of Iowa, the per capita consumption of intoxicating liquor in that state is less than one half that of any other state. He is proud of that fact, and well he may be.

Changing Business Place

Mrs. Asa Blair has moved her 5 and 10c store stock from the south end of town into the new C. C. Elam building on Main street near the postoffice. The stock carried has continually increased, and with the improved opportunity for display the store takes on real city airs.

Skaggs Reunion

The Skaggs reunion will be held at Ashland in the Armeo park Sunday, Sept. 5. Everybody come and bring baskets for an all day meeting. There will be a good program. Chief Skaggs and his mountain melody boys will furnish music. The welcome address will be given at 11 o'clock by Dolph Skaggs, C. C. SKAGGS, Chm.

BIRTHDAY DINNER

Rowland Stacy had a birthday on Sunday and Mrs. Stacy planned to make it a memorable one and was very successful. They live on a farm just a few miles out of town and she planned a real farm dinner with fried chick as the basic dish. Mrs. Stacy is a real cook every day in the year, but when she plans to put on something special it means a real occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Stacy, Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Stacy and family, and Mrs. John Carter were honored guests for the occasion.

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NEW DEALER GETS ON COURT

For more than a year there has been continual contention between the supreme court on the one hand and the president, upholding the idea of the popular will in the administration of governmental affairs, on the other.

President Roosevelt has insisted

that the court should confine itself to questions of law and allow the congress and the president to direct governmental affairs by enacting laws to direct the policy of the government, as seems to them necessary to meet new conditions of a new age.

In a fireside talk to the people of

the nation on March 9, 1937, President Roosevelt said in defining the kind of men who should constitute the supreme court that they should be:

"Justices who will not undertake to override the judgment of the congress or legislative policy—justices who will act as justices and not as legislators."

Senator Black of Alabama in a debate on the supreme court bill from his desk in the senate told his fellow senators:

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RESURRECTION RIVER

By William Byron Mowery

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WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

Warren Lovett, thirty-three, junior partner in the powerful Wellington, Parkes & Lovett Incorporated Mines of Chicago, which ended in quite considerable success, plans to make a secret camp in the Canadian Arctic, where a few years before a rich but inaccessible mining field has been discovered on Resurrection river, which flows into Dynamite Bay. Patricia, high-spirited and beautiful daughter of the old Jasper Wellington, who is endeavoring to Warren to accompany him over his father's objections, he agrees to take her to the plane Pat meets "Poleon," a French-Canadian prospector, who tells her there are only 300 prospectors in the field and that because of the difficulties, there are but few left. Pat is dismissed when he tries to make known what his secret mission is. She visits the prospector's camp and is depressed to see how disorganized they are. She meets Sam Howe, a friend of Poleon. Moved by the story, Poleon, a prospector who, though tall and sinewy, holds his claim, Pat decides to help him. Informed by Lupe Chiwaughimi, head of a family of Indians who retain the company, she meets Poleon and the prospectors. Her compassion for the less prospector's growing, Pat decides to build a house community house or Den. When the 300 years complete, Warren tells her to abandon it. She refuses after a stormy inspection trip to the north.

CHAPTER V

It was a raw ugly day—that fatal October eighth. A cold wind was whipping down from the Arctic ocean, and a white-cap surf pounded against the rocky shore of Great Desolation. With a sleetly rain beating monotonously upon her tent, Patricia had snuggled deep in her warm blankets and slept till nearly noon.

For several weeks the weather had been sharp and chill. Each day was shorter, each night perceptibly longer, than the one before. In the middle of September a short "squaw winter" had blown down from the coastal hills, killing all greenery and bringing a six-inch snow. Though the snow had quickly melted and the weather had faded up a little, the lazy golden days of summer were definitely gone, and a sullen whine in the wind heralded the savage winter storms shortly to come.

Just as Patricia was deciding that she ought to get up and hurry across the river to that bothersome community house of hers, some one rapped at the front of her tent.

"Come in," she bade.

The stony-faced Lupe Chiwaughimi entered, shaking the rain from his slicker.

"Mail plane come from Fort Smith this morning," he informed. He handed Patricia a small packet of letters. "These are for you, Mees."

When Lupe had gone Patricia snuggled into the blankets again and read her mail. Her mother, her sister Frances and several gossipy girl friends had written. There was also a note from her Chicago bank advising that her account had been overdrawn.

Frowning in surprise, Patricia studied the attached statement. "Why, darn 'em!" she exclaimed. "They didn't enter my September allowance. I'll have to get Warren to wire 'em or my checks will start bouncing back at me."

She hated to ask a favor of Warren, after their sharp clashes of the last two months, after her postponement of their marriage; but this bank mistake was serious.

She threw aside the blankets, jumped out of bed, dressed hurriedly, flung on her belted trench coat, and started for Warren's tent.

Through the rainy gloom she could see the "Rock-Hog Den" in the drogue of pines across Resurrection. Very cheery and homelike the big house looked, with lights shining through its windows, and blue wood-smoke streaming from its four tin chimneys. She wondered how the 75 rock-holes over there were making out with their noon meal. Without her supervision it was probably one big scram-bamble. Confound those fellows anyway!—weren't they ever going to learn how to run that place by themselves? When she wasn't on the job, managing and directing, they were just 75 bewildered big clumsy.

In a few minor respects the community house, now almost two months old, was a disappointment to Patricia. So far she had been forced to manage it herself. And she had had to keep putting money into it. Not a great deal, true, but a little bit right along. And then she had built too small. Big as the lodge was, it could not quite cope with the demands made upon it; and a few of the prospectors were living in overflow tents.

But in her main hope—that the place would be a substitute home where the man could have a real rest and a little human comfort—the Rock-Hog Den had come through smashingly. Her woman instincts had been a true guide; she had sized up the great needs of those men unerringly, and had filled it.

The proof of her success was as overwhelming as an avalanche. They had taken to the Den so avidly that at first they had completely swamped and buried her. They were so keen now to get in to the Bay that she had been compelled

to make out a rotation list in order that every man might have his turn.

To watch them come in all tired and spiritless, spend their allotted fortnight in the "warm clean place" and leave again with belts tightened and their courage up—that was the finest experience of Patricia's twenty-four years.

But for all the unexpected success of her idea, she was more and more afraid that when the fur season opened, her men would abandon their claims and pitch off from Dynamite Bay. A dozen had already left for good, and the others were on the verge of following. She couldn't blame them—their plight was really pitiful. Their clothes were patched and repatched, their prospecting equipment was worn out, they were falling behind on their assessment work, and another Arctic winter stared them in the face. Worst sign of all, they were losing faith in their claims and beginning to think this field so inaccessible that their holdings might never be worth a thin Canadian nickel.

When she entered Warren's tent he was standing before a chart that hung from the ridgepole, the same big chart which she had seen at La Salle street headquarters in Chicago. Then it had been white; but now it was sprinkled with several dozen squares and oblongs of red. Many times Patricia had wondered what those red splotches meant. They looked mysterious and a bit sinister.

"Warren"—she gave him the bank statement—"these people say I'm overdrawn, and I know perfectly well I'm not. They forgot to enter my September allowance."

Warren did not even glance at the paper. "They're right, Patricia. I'm sorry to say. Your credit for September—and for October too—was not sent in to them. I dislike to tell you bad news, dear, but I must. Your allowance has been cut off. Your father decided that the only way to make you come home was to stop your money."

Patricia stared at Warren, dumfounded. Her allowance cut off—she couldn't quite grasp so astounding a fact. Why, her allowance had always been one of the infallible things, like day and night!

Warren toyed with a letter knife on his work table. "Patricia," he said finally, "you surely must realize that I'm here at Dynamite Bay on business for the company, and that it's very important business. If my plans go through the firm stands to make an extremely hand-come coup. I presume Tarlton told you that Dynamite Bay is an extremely rich mineral field."

"What?" Patricia broke in. For a moment this sudden revelation, settling a question which had plagued her for three months, made her forget all about the allowance.

"Rich, extraordinarily—" Warren, is that straight?"

"It's straight," he stated. "The whole story isn't yet known, won't be known till complete surveys have been made; but we do know positively that the field is of the first magnitude."

"Now, dear," Warren went on, in his patient logical fashion, "this community house of yours broke into my plans very badly. Your whole project runs counter to the

best interests of Wellington, Parkes & Lovett here at Dynamite Bay. Personally I had nothing to do with cutting off your allowance. I merely kept your father informed of the situation, as I was duty-bound."

"But—but wait a minute," Patricia interrupted, all perplexed. "I don't follow you. What is this 'coup' that you're talking about? How am I damaging your plans? What are these plans of yours?"

Warren sidestepped. "We can't go into all the details, dear. It's a dry business matter."

"But I insist on knowing! I'm doing a good job over there among those men, a badly needed job, and I won't drop it without a good reason why!"

Patricia's glance met and clashed with his. The hidden threat in his words was not lost on her—he was going to make her leave by pulling her tent down.

White-faced with anger, she stared across the work table at him, defiant, her dark eyes flashing.

"You won't pull any raw trick like that on me, Warren Lovett!" she cried. "I'll show you something!"

She whirled on her heel, made for the door and dashed out into the rain.

Warren stepped over to the flap-front and watched her as she ran down toward the bank of Resurrection. Her threat puzzled him,

Warren shrugged. "I don't see that you've got any choice. Now that your father has cut off your allowance, you'll have to give in and go back to Chicago."

That "give in" was decidedly the wrong expression to use on Patricia Wellington.

"I'll be damned if I'll go!" she burst out. "Dad can't order me around like that! He's not going to dominate over me. I'm a human being, the same as he is. I've got ideas and wishes of my own—"

"But he's got the power," Warren reminded.

His remark drew Patricia's fire to him. "You've got power, too! You're a partner in the firm. You're the real brains of the firm. Look here, are you going to stand for this? You've got money, lots of it. You can advance what I need. It's not much. Only a few hundred a month. Will you or won't you?"

Her sharp question put Warren on the spot. He dared not make good the allowance, for she would use the money to keep the community house operating. Already that Rock-Hog Den, plus the quiet word which Tarlton had passed to the prospectors last summer, had staled him for three excruciating months.

On the other hand he hesitated to antagonize Patricia by an outright refusal. On his work table stood a desk calendar with "October 8" staring him in the eyes. Their wedding date. The day on which he was to have married Patricia Wellington. That marriage, almost a certainty once, was a raging doubt with him now. Little by little Patricia had been drawn into the human current at Dynamite Bay; and it seemed to him that in proportion as she had drifted out into deep waters she had gone farther and farther away from him.

And he was not blind to her stormy emotions toward Craig Tarlton.

"Are you going to side with me or dad?" Patricia pinned him down. "Can I keep my community house going? Yes or no?"

Warren made a swift decision. If he stood firm, Patricia would have to go home. Doubtless she would be furious with him, might even break their engagement; but with patient effort he probably could win her around again. Certainly anything was better than for her to stay at the Bay. She would keep him.

She Felt Terribly Alone and Friendless.

something of Patricia's belongings—her trunks and suitcases, her cot, her tent and poles.

"What's happened, Lupe? Where's she going?"

The metis gestured across the stream. "She's moving over there. Over near that chateau she built."

When Poleon and the man had pitched her tent in the pines near the Den, Patricia sat down on a steamer trunk amid the litter of her baggage, and took thought.

It was characteristic of her to act first and think of the consequences afterward.

Three months ago she had gone slumming in this prospectors' camp; now she was living in it. Crazy, the thought seemed, when she pushed it off and looked at it rationally. Over this strange land, where neither day or night was infallible, could have led her into such an impossible situation. By any sane standard of judgment she had all along been acting in a most silly fashion. This last step, her move across the river, was the most outlandish of all.

She ought to go home at once. The sooner, the better. She would have to go home sometime, of course. She ought to cut clean, and do it immediately. Not tomorrow, but today. Now!

"But what'll poor Bill do?" she moaned. "And if I go away, the Rock-Hog Den'll fall to pieces in a week."

And there were here prospector friends. And Craig.

A person less stubborn than she would have packed up for home without a second's hesitation. Her entire stay at Desolation had been wracked enough, but now her position had suddenly become almost unbearable. It seemed to her that she was being attacked from all sides and hadn't one real friend.

Her father was dangerously angry; this allowance jolt left her without a penny; Warren had failed her; and these prospectors, humanly unable to hang on much longer, might pick up and leave any day.

And Craig Tarlton. His coldness and scorn cut the deepest, the worst, of all. He definitely wanted nothing to do with her. She no longer deceived herself about that. Humiliated and discouraged, she knew that she ought to put half a continent between him and her self-forth. That she had to bury him, and God's lake, before she would ever have peace at heart again.

Altogether she felt terribly alone and friendless, there in her lonely tent. The dreary rain and desolate weather were infinitely depressing. She again visioned all those wilderness leagues between herself and home, and the thought frightened her.

In one of the half-dozen overflow tents nearby, a gramophone started playing, and a shrill song broke into her harassed thoughts. The tin-pot tune jarred on her intolerably. She jumped up and sprang over to her tent door.

"Sam! If you don't muzzle that awful screech-box, I'll throw it into the river and pitch you after it!"

"Gosh, I'm sorry, Miss Pat," Sam called back, from inside his tent.

"Why gosh, I was a-playing that piece 'especially for you. I thought you mebbe was feeling a little blue after your run-in with Mr. Lovett, and I figured a bit of music 'ud cheer you up."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

and he could not imagine where she was going; but neither question worried him very much, for he knew that in the last analysis he held the power.

At his work table he wrote a strategic letter to her mother, intending to send it along with Pilot Odron so that it would reach Chicago as soon as she did.

As he was finishing the note, Lupe Chiwaughimi appeared at the tent door.

"M'sieu Lovett, come here. Look see."

Warren stepped over, looked where the metis was pointing. What he saw took him a staggering surprise. Where Patricia's tent had stood, there simply was no tent. It had vanished, magically, as though the ground had swallowed it.

Down toward the bank of Resurrection a dozen husky prospectors, with Patricia's slender figure in their midst, were hurrying toward a big York at the water edge. Every body in the group was carrying

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and he could not imagine where she was going; but neither question worried him very much, for he knew that in the last analysis he held the power.

At his work table he wrote a strategic letter to her mother, intending to send it along with Pilot Odron so that it would reach Chicago as soon as she did.

As he was finishing the note, Lupe Chiwaughimi appeared at the tent door.

"M'sieu Lovett, come here. Look see."

Warren stepped over, looked where the metis was pointing. What he saw took him a staggering surprise. Where Patricia's tent had stood, there simply was no tent. It had vanished, magically, as though the ground had swallowed it.

<p

Household Hints

By BETTY WELLS

THEY'RE an outdoor family—great on hiking, camping, exploring and roughing it. So when they built their new home and started in to plan its decorations, they decided to use leaf greens as the color theme for the entire house, because that's the tone they like best. Their place isn't big and it's all on one floor, so there's a lot to be said for a unified color theme throughout the house. For one thing, it makes the place seem more spacious and tranquil. But this house wasn't to be rustic or campish, not at all. They liked to come home from their outings to a very civilized establishment with its own individual charm. So they achieved a very smart effect with beige and white combinations with green.

The living room of this small house was to have some new furniture so that their old things could be relegated to other rooms. The new pieces selected were in blond wood—a secretary, end tables and a coffee table, a console table and a pair of small chests. The old upholstered furniture got new covers in tones of beige. The new living



An Outdoor Family.

room rug was a brilliant leaf green, the walls white, the ceilings a paler green and the draperies were white ground chintz with a flower design with lots of green leaves and petals of peppermint pink. White lamps and white porcelain vases for fresh leaves made dramatic accents. Pictures were framed in blond wood frames.

The dining room adjoining had the same walls, floors, ceilings and draperies, but the old maple furniture was retained here. The master bedroom was the grand gesture . . . the walls here were painted a very brilliant leaf green, the ceilings, beige, the rug was an all over floral carpet on a beige ground and the walnut furniture was refreshed by combination with spreads and curtains of permanent finish organdie, made with billowy white ruffles ten inches wide.

Little boy's room had beige walls with a row of framed prints all the way around the wall at a boy's eye level . . . these prints were botany renderings of various types of tree leaves in blond wood frames. This room received some of the leftovers from the old living room.

A Miniature Appropriation.

"I'm like the rest of the world—I haven't much money to spend!" writes a lady who lives in a little white house on a pleasant but unpretentious street. "But I do think it's awfully important to make my home as attractive as I can and keep it pleasant. Maybe you can help me with my present problems. I'm hoping to do things to my bedroom on a miniature appropriation. The furniture is maple—good enough, though not up to any fancy decorative scheme. We're buying a new rug and planning to have the room repapered. I'll get new spread, curtains and lamps if possible. Since we use this room a lot—we keep two old easy chairs here.

"These I'd like to slip-cover so they would add rather than detract from the effect of the room. But as the room is used by both my husband and myself, I don't want it to be too feminine. Anything you



Doing Over a Bedroom.

suggest will be appreciated and followed out if it's not too expensive."

With maple furniture, we'd like yellow wall paper with little sprigs or dots in white, then brown and white checked gingham for spread and curtains. Make the spread with pleated flounce and you might have a pleated valance for the windows. If you have a skirted dressing table, have the skirt of starched dotted swiss in yellow with narrow brown ribbon bows at intervals around the yoke. The easy chairs might be effective in matching slip covers of a very gayly flowered chintz with quite a bit of yellow in the design, and it would be interesting to arrange them under a wide window, facing each other with a low table between. What a nice place for light refreshments or a late snack on a tray! Be sure to provide good lamps nearby for reading light. The rug we'd have in old blue . . . repeat this color in lamp bases, accessories and picture frames. Or you could have a flash of blue in the material chosen for chair covers, too.

By Betty Wells.—WNU Service.

ADVICE ON HOW TO MAKE PASTRY

Flour and Proportion of Fat

First Consideration.

By EDITH M. BARBER

"THAT certainly is a good pie," I remarked to my hostess not long ago when I was spending a week end in Boston. "Well, it ought to be," she returned. "You taught me to make it." I remembered that when I was visiting her a few years previously, she had complained that she just could not make pastry. I gave her a demonstration, then and there, of how easy it was to make what I call "foolproof" pastry.

First of all there is the flour and the proportion of fat. Bread and all-purpose flour demand one-third cup of shortening to each cup of flour. One cup of pastry flour, on the other hand, will take only one-fourth cup of shortening. As far as the type of shortening is concerned, lard or hardened vegetable fat is usually preferred to butter, which makes a less tender crust.

For large and small quantities the fat should be sifted with the flour and the cold shortening should be cut into it with a fork or with a knife. Perhaps you can use your hands for this purpose, but mine are too warm. The fat should be well mixed with the flour, but should not be too fine. A hole at one side should be made in the mixture and into this one tablespoonful of cold water should be poured. As much flour as the liquid will take should be drawn into it with a knife until you have a small ball of dough. This process should be repeated with the rest of the flour mixture. The balls of dough and any dry mixture left over should then be pressed together with the fingers. A few extra drops of water may be needed.

When making crust for pies you will find it easier if the dough has been chilled in the refrigerator half an hour or so. With custard pies, however, you will have better results if the dough is rolled immediately, your pan lined with it and then the pan itself set in the refrigerator to chill thoroughly.

Pastry.

1½ cups flour
½ teaspoon salt
½ cup fat
Cold water

Sift together the flour and salt. Cut in the fat with two knife knives. For a large quantity a wooden bowl and chopping knife may be used. When fine, add at one side of the bowl one tablespoon of cold water and stir in as much of the flour and fat as the water will take up. Continue this until you have four or five balls of dough and some dry flour left in the bowl. Press together with your fingers. If all the dry flour is not taken up add a little more water. Chill and roll.

Apple Pie.

5 or 6 apples
1 cup sugar
½ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon cinnamon
1 tablespoon butter
1 tablespoon flour

Pare, core and slice the apples. Mix the sugar, salt and cinnamon. Line a pan with pastry, sprinkle with a tablespoon of flour mixed with a tablespoon of sugar, and add the apples and sugar in layers. Dot with butter, cover with an upper crust, and bake in a hot oven for ten minutes, then lower the temperature and bake until the apples are soft. This method of arranging the filling may be used for all fruit pies.

Chocolate Chiffon Pie.

1 tablespoon granulated gelatin
½ cup cold water
½ cup sugar
2 squares melted chocolate
1 cup hot milk
½ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 cup cream, whipped

Soak the gelatin in the water five minutes. Make a sirup of the sugar, chocolate, hot milk and salt. Add the softened gelatin to this mixture, stirring thoroughly. Allow to cool, add the vanilla and as the mixture begins to thicken, fold in the whipped cream. Fill a baked pie shell with this mixture and chill. Before serving, garnish with whipped cream.

Coconut Custard Pie.

2 eggs
3 tablespoons sugar
½ teaspoon salt
½ cups milk
1 cup shredded coconut
Nutmeg

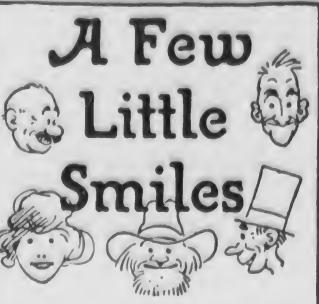
Beat the eggs, add the remaining ingredients in the order given. Pour into a deep pie-pan lined with pastry. Bake in a hot oven (450 degrees Fahrenheit) ten minutes then at a lower temperature thirty minutes or until the custard is firm and the crust brown.

Lemon Souffle Tart.

4 egg yolks, slightly beaten
1 cup sugar
1 lemon, rind and juice
1 tablespoon boiling water
4 egg whites

Mix egg yolks with sugar, lemon juice and water, cook over hot water until smooth and thick. Beat egg whites stiff and add to the first mixture. Fill baked tart shells and bake a few minutes in a hot oven.

By Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.



TOO SMA'

Young Angus had been out for the evening with his best girl. When he arrived home he found his father still sitting up.
"Hao ye been oot wi' yon lassie again?" he asked.
"Aye, Dad," replied young Angus.
"Why do ye look sae worried?"
"It was a' she had," said Angus—Vancouver Province.

IN THE WAR ZONE



"Why don't you enter for the prize plan for the Universal peace?"
"What's the prize?"
"A fine, hand-polished stone warclub."

Minimum Storage

Caller—Are these the general offices of the Universal Tank and Pipe Line corporation?

Eleventh Vice President—They are.

Caller—I wish to discuss with you a safe method for storing a small quantity of gasoline.

V. P.—Why not try one of these pocket lighters?

Unknown

Emmanuel Jackson, a mule tender, appeared one morning on crutches. "Lawyer!" exclaimed a friend. "Ah thought yo' was one o' de bes' mule tenders in de business."

"So Ah is," affirmed Emmanuel proudly, "but we done got a mule in dis mornin' dat 'd not know mah repitation."

Nutritious!

The African explorer had seen many gnus during the day. In the evening his native cook served him a delicious steak.

"A fine one of the finest steaks I've ever eaten," he explained to his guide. "Is it gnu?"

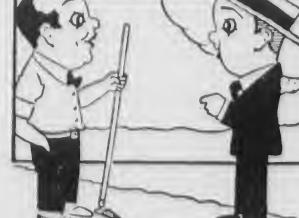
"No," said the guide. "But it's just as good as gnu."—Boys' Life.

Heart Still in the Same Place

"When we were first married you sent me flowers and matinee tickets."

"Henrietta," replied Mr. Meekton, "customs change with time. I am spending just as much now buying groceries and tickets for your lectures."

CATALOGUED VARIETY



"I'll betchu \$50 y' won't get a bean off your vines this season."
"I'm on; why man, they're all in bloom now!"

"Yes, but they are pea vines."

Clever

Customer—I should like that part. But can it talk?

Dealer—Talk! Why it flew from Paraguay to Stockholm, asking its own way all the time.

Accounted For

Father—This is the sunset my daughter painted. She studied painting abroad, you know.

Friend—Ah, that accounts for it! I never saw a sunset like that in this country.

Farmer Jones—What did your son learn at college?

Farmer Hicks—Well, he hadn't been home three days before he showed me how to open a bottle with a half-dollar.—Wednesday Nite Life.

Strategy

The meek little man came up to the policeman on the street corner.

"Excuse me, constable," he said, "but I've been waiting here for my wife for over half an hour. Would you be kind enough to order me to move on?"—London Answers.

Ow!

Motorist (to man he just ran over) Hey, look out back there!

Defeated Soul—What's the matter, yain't comin' back, are ya?—The Earth Mover.

Ask Me? Another?

A Quiz With
Answers Offering
Information on
Various Subjects

1. What countries have dictators at present?

2. Is there any guide to the length of sentences when one is preparing a lecture?

3. How is GPU (Russia's secret police) pronounced?

4. By what title was Commodore Perry known to the Japanese?

5. How fast do bullet straws?

Answers

1. The principal dictators are Russia, Austria, Italy, Germany, Turkey, Hungary, Bulgaria, Albania and Mexico.

2. There is the generalization that sentences should not be long.

Twenty-four words is a safe maximum.

3. GPU is pronounced Gay-payoo—but only by foreigners. Russians do not mention the name, sometimes referring to them as the "three-letter men."

4. For diplomatic purposes Perry created for himself the title of "Lord of the Farboden Interior," but, of course, he did not actually hold such a title.

5. Military rifles drive their bullets at speeds of from 2,000 to 3,000 feet per second. The German bullet, one of the speediest, is capable of traveling almost a mile a second.

Favorite Recipe of the Week

Refrigerator Ice Cream

1½ cups (scant 1½ cups) ice cream powder (vanilla, strawberry, lemon, maple, or "chocolate flavor")

2 tablespoonsfuls sugar

1 cup milk

1 cup cream, whipped

Combine ice cream powder and sugar. Add milk very gradually, stirring until dissolved. Fold in whipped cream. Turn into freezing tray of automatic refrigerator, setting control for lowest freezing temperature. Stir when frozen ¼-inch thick on sides and twice more at 20-minute intervals. Freezing time: about 3 hours. Makes about ¾ quart ice cream.

*With chocolate ice cream powder, use 1½ package (scant 1½ cups) and 4 tablespoonsfuls sugar.

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The Courier

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For State Senator ERVINE TURNER

For Representative C. C. MAY

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For Magistrate — District 1 J. M. ANDERSON

For Magistrate — District 2 W. C. BYRD

For Magistrate — District 3 WILLIAM SMITH

For Magistrate — District 4 C. W. BAILEY

REPUBLICAN PARTY

The Courier is authorized to announce the following Republican nominees as candidates in the regular November election:

For Magistrate — District 1 THOS. RICHARDSON

FARMERS' COLUMN

Cooperation Cuts Cost

By forming a cooperative association, with 30 farmer-members owning one to ten shares of stock each, Whitley county land owners are obtaining ground limestone for \$2 a ton, reports Earl G. Welch, extension agricultural engineer for the college of agriculture, University of Kentucky.

A quarry was opened up on Pine mountain in Mud creek community 14 miles from Williamsburg, and so far about 2,000 tons of limestone have been produced. The charge is \$1 a ton at the quarry, and truck owners get \$1 for hauling the limestone to farms.

A pulverizer with a capacity of 6 to 9 tons an hour is used, with power from a 35 horsepower boiler fired with coal from a nearby mine. In addition to furnishing cheap limestone, the enterprise provides work for eight men in the community who otherwise might be unemployed.

Chick Deformities

Experiments conducted at the Kentucky agricultural experiment station indicate that a nutritional deficiency due to the lack of the mineral element manganese causes deformities in chicks.

For years poultry raisers and scientists have been searching for the cause of short legs, parrot beaks, misshapen heads, protruding abdomens, and other deformities in chicks which cost the industry large sums annually.

Having concluded that such irregularities were due to deficiencies in feeds, Kentucky workers tried removing zinc, iron, and manganese from the rations of hens. They found by experiment that it was not a lack of zinc or iron but an insufficient supply of manganese that caused the trouble.

When normal hens were given feeds deficient in manganese the embryos of their eggs developed the characteristic deformity of short legs, parrot beak, round head, and the like, and many of them died in the shell.

Going further in their investigations, the Kentucky workers analyzed eggs from hens fed normal rations to determine the amount of manganese in them. Then, with a hypodermic needle, they injected manganese into eggs known to be deficient in the element. Such eggs then produced normal chicks.

With KENTUCKY Editors

Adolphine Sax invented the saxophone, and died unrepentant in 1894 at the age of 80.—Bath County News- Outlook.

Tevis Hugely was today exhibiting a Richmeat tomato which he said tipped the beans at three and one half pounds. "And," Mr. Hugely said, "there are plenty more almost as big where this one came from."—Madison County Post.

If Representative Baker of Shelby, in his righteous crusade for more restrictions in the issuance of marriage licenses, and particularly health certificates, will just join up with these people who think there should be some mental test for all people who insist on marrying, he might have something and might get somewhere.—Shelby Sentinel.

Pikeville traffic was held up for nearly half an hour Monday afternoon as two drivers went on a sit down strike. A truck driven by M. B. Stratton and a coupe owned by Ray Hughes met on Caroline avenue, a few feet off Second street in front of the Pike County News building. Both drivers claimed they were in the right. They couldn't pass. They wouldn't budge. Traffic kept piling up. The sit-down ended abruptly when police arrived.—Pike County News.

Imperfect Sympathy a Fault

Imperfect sympathy is a fault as great as imperfect knowledge.

Improving Tobacco Crop

Tests made by the Kentucky agricultural experiment station on its experimental field at Campbellsville, Taylor county, show how bluegrass sod can be produced for improving the yield and quality of burley tobacco.

It has long been recognized by burley growers that land broken from a vigorous bluegrass sod produced the best yield and quality of crop, says the statement of the experiment station. For this reason the production of burley tobacco long was limited largely to the bluegrass area. As the crop spread to other sections of the state, it was found that neither yield nor quality was as good as in the bluegrass area, where most of the tobacco follows sod.

Experimental work on the production of burley tobacco at the Campbellsville, Taylor county, Kentucky, experimental field shows that good bluegrass can easily and cheaply be produced, and that good yields and quality of tobacco can be produced. The experiments are made in a rotation of wheat followed by three years of grass and legumes, after which the sod is broken and tobacco is grown for two years in succession. The land all receives an application of 6 tons of manure per acre for each tobacco crop. Where only manure was used, the average yield for six years was 890 pounds per acre, valued at \$118 per acre. Where the land was treated with sufficient superphosphate to meet the needs of all the crops in the rotation, it produced increased yields of wheat and hay that more than paid for the phosphate and left a good sod for tobacco. The average yield of tobacco following this sod was 1,200 pounds per acre for the last six years, valued at \$220 per acre, or nearly double the acre value of tobacco grown without phosphate treatment. With the further addition of approximately \$8 worth of nitrogen and potash to each tobacco crop, the average yield was a little over 1,400 pounds per acre and the average value was \$270 per acre. It should be remembered that during this period were years when high quality tobacco sold at a low price. The two tobacco crops following sod in 1933 and 1934, when treated with a complete fertilizer, yielded an average of 1,600 pounds per acre, against 980 pounds per acre without any fertilizer except the manure which was used alike for fertilized and unfertilized tobacco.

These results were obtained on unlimed land. If lime had been used in moderate quantities, the results could have been further increased. Unfortunately, lime was applied too heavily on that part of the experiment where the effects of lime were to be studied. This was done several years ago, before the ill effects of heavy liming on tobacco were known. The experiment station has since shown that the application of a ton or less of ground limestone will be sufficient to produce the desired effect on legumes and grass and will not injure the tobacco if applied a few years ahead of the tobacco for producing the grass and legume sod. Good results may be obtained with other grasses than bluegrass. Orchard grass and legumes make a satisfactory short time sod.

This is the stuff that philosophy is made of. As yet the researches stay within the bounds of relativity theory's principles, but this investigation on fundamental reference systems for physical measurements on a cosmological scale may well go beyond the classical theory of general relativity. It promises to out-Einstein relativity.

With horses the first pair, upper and lower, of their front teeth are up and in wear at from two and one-half to five years of age. The other two pairs of incisors come in one year later for each pair, so the horse is full mouthed at five years. The cups indicate the age from then on, starting with wear at six years for the lower, center incisors and advancing progressively one year for the others. General appearance, slope and shape of the surface are of importance also. The horse's teeth are egg-shaped, from side to side, when young; at nine the surface is about round, and then becomes elliptical from front to rear. After eleven years general appearance is the only guide.

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Gizzardless Chickens

Chicken specialists in the Department of Agriculture seem to have settled the question as to just how useful a chicken gizzard is, at least to their own satisfaction. They operated on a number of chickens, removed their gizzards, and sewed them up again. Put through feeding tests with normal birds the gizzardless chickens have done well on finely ground feeds, but failed to digest coarse feeds efficiently. A hen operated on in 1934 is still laying eggs and a gizzardless rooster has lived happily since 1933. This is interesting but of no great practical importance. To our mind it would be much better to eliminate the vocal cords from a few old roosters we know.—Country Home Magazine.

A colleague in the military medical service, Dr. Hans Muller, takes issue with Dr. Koch on the latter point. His measurements on army recruits have convinced him that young men keep on growing until they are twenty years old or more, and that their final height is appreciably greater than that of their forebears.

Brain Waves Are Found to Be Quite Consistent

New York.—Brain waves are consistent. Moods and mental activity and accomplishment may vary from day to day, but not the way lines on paper that tell scientists about the electrical energy that accompanies activity within man's brain.

The day-to-day consistency of a person's brain waves is reported by Drs. Lee Edward Travis and Abram Gottlob of the State University of Iowa to the Journal, Science.

These brain-probing scientists recently reported that one person can be distinguished from others by his brain waves.

Brain waves vary according to whether a person is sleeping or awake and working at mental problems or awake and just sitting idly with nearly "blank" mind. The last condition is the one in which the Iowa scientists made their studies.

LICKING VALLEY COURIER

Using Telescope in Search for New Light on History

Fascinating Studies by Mt. Wilson Scientists

By WATSON DAVIS

A WIDESPREAD search that extends to the limits of the visible universe is being pursued in the hope that new light will be shed upon history, scientifically speaking.

Astronomy is not usually considered branch of history but telescopes can look out in space's depths and see what happened there a hundred million years ago—that is, light from a stellar outburst that ancient takes that time to reach the earth.

Dr. Fritz Zwicky, young and brilliant California Institute of Technology physicist, is investigating history in this sense with the help of Mt. Wilson Observatory's Drs. W. Baade, Edwin Hubble and M. L. Humason, Edwin Hubble and M. L. Humason.

Scientific Meaning of History.

Scientifically speaking, he says, "history means the change in time of dimensionless ratios of significant physical quantities." As for instance, the famous red shift in the rainbows or spectra of distant star aggregations as compared with nebulae relatively neighbors to the earth. Interpreted under the theory of relativity, this is a historical effect.

The assumption that history must be operative suggests clearly to Dr. Zwicky the necessity of an investigation of all those dimensionless ratios between significant physical quantities. Only after this investigation has been completed does he believe a final understanding of the red shift and other cosmic phenomena will be possible.

Suggestive Discrepancies.

Other effects are being investigated by Dr. Zwicky. There does not seem to be any significant difference in the speed of light from distant parts of the universe compared with light from nearby stars. But there are suggestions that great exploding stars, distant supernovae, spraying light and particles out into space, are seen or "received" imperfectly here on earth because some kinds of their radiations travel more slowly than others. Suggestive discrepancies have turned up in astronomical studies but not so positively that conclusions can be drawn.

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News Review of Current Events

JAPS TAKE OVER PEIPING

May Return Manchu Emperor . . . Amendments Limit Housing Bill . . . Green Dictates Wage-Hour Measure

Edward W. Pickard
SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK
© Western Newspaper Union.Peiping Gets "Protection"
ALTHOUGH Nanking is preparing to wage a destructive war, do not be afraid.
"The Japanese army will protect you."

Leaflets containing these words fluttered from the skies to come to rest in the hands of residents of the ancient Chinese capital, Peiping. As the airplanes which spread the news hurried overhead, a brigade of 3,000 Japanese soldiers, in command of Maj. Gen. Torashimo Kawabe marched through the city, taking possession of it in the name of Tokyo.

What would be the result of the new Japanese domination apparently begun by Maj. Gen. Kawabe was a matter for speculation. Chinese residents, long since convinced that the inevitable would happen, took it calmly enough. Some of them voiced their belief that the former boy emperor of China, Tsuan Tung (Henry Pu-Yi), since 1934 Emperor Kang Teh of Manchukuo, would return to his throne in Peiping. He would then rule over North China as well as Manchukuo, as a puppet for whom Japan would pull the strings.

Japanese control was extended in Tientsin when the Japanese commissioner of the Chinese salt administration announced he had taken over the administration's Tientsin district. This includes the Changlu salt fields, with production at more than \$1,000,000 a year and formerly a government monopoly.

New York's Share Cut

SENATOR ROBERT F. WAGNER (Dem., N. Y.) \$75,000,000 housing bill was passed by the Senate, 64 to 16, but the senator scarcely recognized it when his fellow senators were done with it.

Senator Wagner and other administration leaders struggled frantically to defeat an amendment by Harry F. Byrd (Dem., Va.) limiting the cost of housing projects to \$1,000 a room or \$4,000 a family unit. Result of the struggle: The upper house, which originally passed the amendment 40 to 39, defeated a motion to reconsider by 44 to 39.

The bill originally called for expenditures up to \$1,500 a room or \$7,000 a family unit. Opponents conceded that the Byrd amendment would prohibit the building of the type of houses Senator Wagner had in mind in New York City, but contended that \$4,000 was enough to spend for housing one family. Persons of extremely low income could not pay the rent anyway, they argued.

Some senators charged that the Wagner bill was designed to afford the bulk of the housing appropriation to New York. This was prevented by the adoption of an amendment by Millard E. Tydings (Dem., Md.) which limited the share of any one state to 20 per cent. This would permit New York no more than \$10,000,000 of the \$70,000,000 in loans, and no more than \$4,000,000 a year of the proposed \$20,000,000 in rent subsidies. Senator Tydings also obtained adoption of an amendment which would require local housing project sponsors to pay 5 per cent of the total cost and 5 per cent of the rental subsidies.

Where Was John L. Lewis?

WILLIAM GREEN, president of the American Federation of Labor, emerged as the administration's favorite son in matters affecting labor as he was permitted virtually to write his own amendments to the house version of the wages and hours bill. The Senate had passed the bill, 50 to 23, only after President Roosevelt had called Green to the White House and persuaded him to give Lukewarm approval to the measure, with the understanding that the house would amend it.

Southern Democrats in the Senate, led by Pat Harrison of Mississippi, bitterly opposed the bill, but their motion to recommit it to committee was defeated, 48 to 36. The same vigorous opposition was expected from Dixie's representatives in the house labor committee, but the "Green amendments" (so called because of the federation president's complete domination of the committee meeting) patched up the essential differences.

The bill, as passed by the Senate, would create a labor standards board empowered to set minimum wages up to 40 cents an hour and maximum work weeks down to 40 hours. The house committee had intended to extend the limits to permit the board to set wages at 70 cents and hours as low as 33. Under Green's influence the house committee decided to accept the Senate provisions on this part of the measure, but the scope of the board was greatly curtailed by an amendment



A. F. of L's WILLIAM GREEN . . . leaves White House with a smile.

which would permit it to deal only with employers who maintain "sweatshops" and "starvation wages" through fake collective bargaining agencies.

The "Green amendments" in brief are:

1. Board jurisdiction over wages and hours in any industry only if it finds that collective bargaining agreements do not cover a sufficient number of employees or facilities for collective bargaining are ineffective.

2. Acceptance of wage-hour standards established by collective bargaining in any occupation as prima facie evidence of appropriate standards in that occupation.

3. Board cannot alter wage-hour standards already prevailing in occupation in community considered, or establish classification in any community which affects adversely the prevailing standards in the same or other communities.

4. Industries are protected against production of goods.

5. "Label provision" of original act is eliminated to protect industry from what is considered a nuisance.

6. Government work is removed from the board's control and placed under the Walsh-Healey act.

Chairman Mary T. Norton (D., N. J.) of the labor committee indicated the bill would be brought up in the house under a special rule and speedily passed.

Senate O. K.'s Court Reform

ALL that was left of the administration's sweeping court reform proposals passed the Senate in an hour without a record vote. This was the procedural reform bill for the lower federal courts. It was in the nature of a substitute for the Summers bill in the house of representatives, and went back to the house for what was expected to be a peaceable conference.

Vice President Garner whipped the measure through, even though Senators McDuffee (Dem., Pa.) and Lewis (Dem., Ill.) loudly protested that they wanted to go on record as opposed to it.

The bill, as summarized by Sen. Warren R. Austin (Rep., Vt.), who wrote most of it, included:

Provision making it the duty of the District court, in any constitutional suit between private citizens, to notify the Department of Justice that upon a showing by the attorney general that the United States had a probable interest the government would be made a party to the suit.

Permission for the senior circuit judge to reassign district judges within that circuit for the purpose of clearing congested dockets. (If necessary, a judge may be transferred from one circuit to another.)

Permission for direct appeal to the Supreme court, if 30-day notice is given, from any decision of a District court against the constitutionality of an act.

Requirement that all suits for injunction against the operation of federal statutes to be heard by a three-judge court, including at least one circuit court of appeals judge.

Memorial for Will Rogers

THE memory of Will Rogers, America's lately beloved gumshoe philosopher, will be enshrined in fitting manner near his Claremore, Okla., home after the President signs a bill which has now been passed by both houses of Congress. It appropriates \$500,000 for a memorial to Will; the state of Oklahoma also will be required to furnish \$500,000.

Mrs. Rogers will donate the site for the building. Architects will compete for the right to design it. While nothing has been definitely decided as yet, it is held probable the memorial will be a museum of Indian life. Rogers was part Indian.

Cutting Madrid from Sea

Francisco Franco's rebels are pressing their campaign to cut Madrid off from Valencia and the sea. Latest advances of well-mobilized and mechanized troops, following up co-ordinated attacks, brought the insurgents near to the capture of Salvacanete, which is only 30 miles from Cuenca. Cuenca is the provincial capital, and from it emanate most of the roads upon which the loyalist government is depending to keep open the traffic between its two most important cities. At Teruel, another vital point in the line of advance, Franco was reported as having built an air base with underground hangars for 50 planes, which the rebels were using to harass the government lines.

Meanwhile, other nations were on the point of being involved again. There was a riot among rebel troops at Toledo, and Italian soldiers were alleged to have aided in quelling the uprising. Four merchant ships—one British, one Italian, one French and one Greek—were attacked in the Mediterranean by three "mystery" planes. Great Britain blamed the rebels and demanded an answer to its protest. Italy blamed the red loyalists. The loyalists blamed the rebels, the rebels blamed the loyalists, there were lots of talk and back talk, and nobody was to blame.

When President Roosevelt went into office the country was sick, economically. The chief criticism of the administration he supplanted was that it had floundered along, instead of doing something to correct a bad situation. So the voters were willing to try anything. When Roosevelt came into power, and began doing things in a spectacular way, he aroused enthusiasm. He continued to arouse it for at least two years before there was really a whisper of protest from the folks who had been pleased in the beginning.

Unquestionably there were some defections from his supporters during the second two years, but these were much more than replaced by the people who had come to be dependent on the federal spending policies, both as to farm and work relief, so that his popular victory in 1932, not only exceeded that of 1933, but the congressional election of 1934 as well.

But the dissenters have been growing in number. The emergency having passed, they began to chafe at the continuance of what they had hailed earlier as remedies. During the 1936 campaign the Republicans tried their best to make the people tax conscious. They harped on the pay-roll deduction taxes, and the hidden taxes, and so on until the voters got sick of hearing about it. Certainly the Republicans got nowhere with the issue.

Revolt Likely to Grow

In the first place, the voters did not believe them. In the second, the idea of an emergency was still present. There was not any general conviction that the hard times were definitely over.

But since January all the little employers, especially the lads in the small towns, have been paying those security taxes. So have the workers. And nobody likes to pay taxes.

More important, with the passage of the months since last November has come a general feeling that the emergency has passed. Along with this conviction is a growing feeling that the country would have recovered anyhow, without the drastic Roosevelt cure. Those who feel this way—those who have changed their views since last November—are probably a very small minority of the entire people. Even added to the people who voted against Roosevelt last November, they almost beyond question are in the minority. Most political observers still think that Roosevelt has a majority following in the country.

But the folks who have changed are in evidence everywhere. They are known to their senators and representatives. The mail reaching Capitol hill speaks no uncertain language about the change. To all this in the South is added the fact that party loyalty, and even stronger dislike of the very word "Republican," has made any thought of insurgency unlikely. Then, due to farm benefits, etc., there was a general feeling for the first time since the Civil War the South was getting something from Washington.

The revolt seems more likely to grow than to fade.

Turn Conservative

Significance of the fact that twenty-two Democratic senators voted to recommit the wages and hours regulation bill is more obvious than the deductions to be made about opposition to President Roosevelt on the Supreme court enlargement bill, but the two things are down the same alley.

There are exceptions, of course, such as the fact that Senator Burton K. Wheeler of Montana was against the President on the court and for him on wages and hours regulation.

Britain, according to reports in London, will lay the keels for from three to five battleships, six or seven cruisers and a proportionate quota of destroyers, submarines and smaller craft, to surpass the 1937 total of 664,000 tons, a peacetime record.

It was also reported that personnel would be increased ultimately to 125,000.

With the placing of additional 1937 contracts, Britain will soon have 110 vessels under construction.

Admiral William D. Leahy, chief of American naval operations and acting secretary of Uncle Sam's navy, said in Washington that Congress will be asked to provide funds for the construction of two battleships and two cruisers in the 1938 fiscal year. The admiral inferred in a press conference that the United States expects to keep pace with other nations which are planning extensive naval building. The four new ships will cost \$170,000,000 and will be ready in 1942.

Construction is about to begin on two other battleships, which will cost approximately \$60,000,000. Mrs. Rogers will donate the site for the building. Architects will compete for the right to design it. While nothing has been definitely decided as yet, it is held probable the memorial will be a museum of Indian life. Rogers was part Indian.

SEEN and HEARD
around the
NATIONAL CAPITAL
By Carter Field

FAMOUS WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENT



* *

Washington.—Two distinct reverberations in public sentiment, utterly unrelated, though both very human, have contributed to President Roosevelt's recent troubles with Congress, and promise to make him a lot more trouble in the session to come.

One of these is nation-wide—the other southern. The former is much easier to understand. It is another evidence of that age-old trait of human nature illustrated by the old rhyme:

"The devil was sick, the devil a monk would be.

The devil got well, the devil a monk was."

When President Roosevelt went into office the country was sick, economically. The chief criticism of the administration he supplanted was that it had floundered along, instead of doing something to correct a bad situation. So the voters were willing to try anything. When Roosevelt came into power, and began doing things in a spectacular way, he aroused enthusiasm. He continued to arouse it for at least two years before there was really a whisper of protest from the folks who had been pleased in the beginning.

Mr. Rankin has held firmly in an anti-privately owned utility position several laps ahead of Senator George W. Norris of Nebraska and a few more ahead of President Roosevelt all the way through the New Deal administration so far.

Both have had some very disturbing communications from back home. They have found that many of their influential supporters were far from enthusiastic about the New Deal. They have discovered that attacking the Morgans and the big northern utilities was one thing, but that forcing little manufacturers down in their home states to pay higher wages and grant shorter hours was something else again.

Senator Ellison D. Smith (Cotton Ed.) of South Carolina voiced the opinion of a great many southerners when he intimated that the administration in regulating wages and hours, was attempting to deprive the South of the natural advantages that God had given it, and that the mental attitude of the New Deal would seem to require them to hold God to strict accountability for such unfairness!

The South figures that it has a certain economic advantage in cheaper living costs, and it proposes to hold on to them!

Puzzles Labor Men

Just why President Roosevelt referred newspaper men the other day to the British trades unions act as something worthy of study is puzzling some of his labor advisers no end. Most of the clearest thinkers among them want no part of it. Some phases of it they regard as unnecessary in this country. Other phases they think would be utterly unacceptable to employers.

The Scandinavian plan appeals much more to the particular group in question, including Edward F. McGrady. The assistant secretary of labor is fond of pointing out to friends that you don't hear anything about strikes in Norway and Sweden.

So far as the British plan is concerned, in practical working conditions the industry against which a strike is leveled shuts down until the strike is settled. No attempt is made by employers to put scabs to work, or for that matter to operate at all. Just the reverse, of course, of what has to happen when there is a general strike, and what did happen in England when a general strike was tried.

The present British law forbids a general strike, but, as the young labor experts here point out, that sort of prohibition is unnecessary.

They have insisted on dealing with all the manufacturers at once, and concluding one bargain for pay, hours and working conditions for all.

The feature of the Scandinavian labor policy that appeals most to some of these young labor experts is that it provides for collective bargaining by industries, and on a country-wide basis. Applied to the recent motor strikes, it would have worked in this way. The motor employees would have served notice on the manufacturers that they wanted this, or that. They would have insisted on dealing with all the manufacturers at once, and concluding one bargain for pay, hours and working conditions for all.

Thus there would have been no differentials out of which some think one motor company has a slight advantage over others in its labor costs and general efficiency.

Expect It to Help

Just how those advocating this plan would have handled Henry Ford in the recent situation is an unanswered question.

Labor leaders think that the wages and hours bill, especially after it has been modified a few times, which they confidently expect, is going to prove a great help with a certain type of employer in labor troubles.

The kind of thing that makes the labor leaders very low in mind indeed is what happened, to cite a recent case, on the Fall River line, where the steamship line simply suspended operation after the walk-out and stayed suspended.

Of course this is an unusual case. Far more usual is the case of an employer who closes down where he has been operating, and then after while, moves to some other community and resumes business, usually at lower wages and longer hours than he was giving his employees before the strike.

There has been a most interesting swing of Southern Democrats just in the last few weeks. Some of the most radical of them suddenly found out something about their constituents. Notable among the spectacular reversals of form have

what
Irvin S. Cobb
thinks
about:
Advertising's Value.

VERNALIS, CALIF.—On the train a charming young woman said: "I always read the advertisements whether I want to buy anything or not. Do you think I'm crazy?"

I told her she was the smartest young woman I knew. If I were asked to describe the race in any by-gone period since printer's ink came into common use, I'd turn to the advertising in the papers and periodicals of that particular age. For then I'd know what people wore and what they ate and what their sports were and their follies and their tastes and their habits; know what they did when they were healthy and what they took when they were sick and of what they died and how they were buried and where they expected to go after they left here—in short, I'd get a picture of humanity as it was and not as some prejudiced historian, writing then or later, would have me believe it conceivably might have been.

I'd rather be able to decipher the want ad on the back side of a Chaldean brick than the king's edict on the front—that is, if I craved to get an authentic glimpse at ancient Chaldea.

Running a Hotel.

I'VE just been a guest at one of the best small-town hotels in America. I should know about good hotels because, in bygone days, I stopped at all the bad ones.

The worst was one back East—built over a jungle of side tracks. I wrote a piece about that hotel. It had hot and cold running cockroaches on every floor and all-night switch-engine service; the room towels only needed buttons on them to be peekaboo waists, but the roller towel in the public washroom had, through the years, so solidified that if the house burned down it surely would have been left standing. The cook labored under the delusion that a fly was something to cook with.

Everybody who'd ever registered there recognized the establishment. So the citizens raised funds and tore down their old hotel, thereby making homeless wanderers of half a million resident bedbugs; and they put up a fine new hotel which paid a profit, whereas the old one had been losing money ever since the fall of Richmond.

A good hotel is the best advertisement any town can have, but a bad one is just the same as an extra pesthouse where the patients have to pay.

Poor Lo's Knowledge.

SOMETIMES I wonder whether we, the perfected flower of civilization—and if you don't believe we are, just ask us—can really be as smart as we let on.

Lately, out on the high seas, I met an educated Hopi, who said to me:

"White people get wrong and stay wrong when right before their eyes is proof to show how wrong they are. For instance, take your delusion that there are only four directions points—an error which you've persisted in ever since you invented the compass, a thing our people never needed.

The feature of the Scandinavian labor policy that appeals most to some of these young labor experts is that it provides for collective bargaining by industries, and on a country-wide basis. Applied to the recent motor strikes, it would have worked in this way. The motor employees would have served notice on the manufacturers that they wanted this, or that. They would have insisted on dealing with all the manufacturers at once, and concluding one bargain for pay, hours and working conditions for all.

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VIN S. COBB.
Service.

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CROCKETT

Aug. 14.—J. D. Fannin of this place, who had been ill for some time, died Aug. 11 at the home of his son, J. W. Fannin, and was laid to rest in the Fannin cemetery Thursday. He leaves to mourn his loss nine children, several grandchildren, and many friends and relatives.

Miss Edna Skaggs, who is working in Akron, Ohio, visited her father, Lee Skaggs, and other relatives here, Tuesday and Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Dora Grey of Akron, Ohio, attended the funeral of her father, J. D. Fannin, here.

Major Ison of Moon was the only representative of the Crockett 4-H club at camp at Quicksand last week.

Misses Clarice, Phoebe, and Ola Skaggs and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Fannin attended church at Mims last Sunday.

FLORESS

Aug. 16.—Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Bolin of Lebanon, Ohio, were weekend visitors here among their friends, and took a part of their house furniture back home with them.

R. H. Nickell passed thru here Friday on his way to Elkhorn to hold a three days meeting.

Mrs. Wiley C. Elam and Miss Lula Elam attended church at Elkhorn on Sunday.

School is progressing nicely here. Mrs. Amos Conley is the teacher.

Miss Etta May Nickell, who had been employed at the home of Mrs. Tom Cox, is at home now.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Frederick attended church Sunday at Elkhorn.

Mrs. Ollie Dawson, who has been ill for some time, is no better.

There will be church here next Sunday.

BLUE EYES

BETHEL CHAPEL

Aug. 16.—Mrs. Lucian Nickell, who has been sick the past week, is slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. E. Wells and daughter Colleen, of Ashland, and Miss Juanita Nickell of Osgood, Ind., visited Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wells and other relatives over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Vensus Burton and daughter Dorothy Jean and Mr. and Mrs. Chester C. Stacy and son Kenneth attended the Church of God camp meeting at Camargo on Sunday, staying for the morning and afternoon services, then returning for the evening service at Mize, where Rev. and Mrs. Pitts are conducting a camp meeting.

Mrs. R. H. Nickell and Misses Edna and Gay Nickell, who had been visiting at Morehead the past week, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ackman Herald and son Connie, of Sodier, were visiting relatives here over the week end.

JEPHTHA

Aug. 16.—A. L. Wingo is at Louisville having a cancer treated. This is his third trip in about five years for the same thing.

Rev. C. L. Williams of Dingus recently married his son Tom to Miss Mary Lou Adkins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pierce Adkins of Laurel Branch. The newly weds are house-keeping on Joe Lemaster's place.

Mr. and Mrs. Sparks are visiting Mrs. Sparks' parents, Elder and Mrs. John Burchwell, in Rowan county.

Mrs. Missouri Sparks has returned from visiting her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Caudill, on Trace fork.

Nelson and Delmer Bolin came home from Tennessee to see their sick mother, Mrs. Vico Bolin, who underwent medical aid at the Golden Rule hospital at Paintsville. She is much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Lowe of Morehead are guests of their son-in-law and daughter, Elder and Mrs. D. W. Buculheimer.

Elder and Mrs. Addie Ferguson and Elder and Mrs. Roby Ferguson, of Relief, were Sunday dinner guests of Elder and Mrs. R. H. Ferguson.

Joe Bolin of Mathew visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bolin, last week, and was accompanied home by his mother for a short visit.

Elder and Mrs. Willie Smith of Ohio are visiting relatives here.

Memorial services for Mrs. Grant Ball of Elkhorn will be preached the first Sunday in September at the Andy Ball cemetery by Bradley, Bechthimer, and Ferguson.

Elder Everett Fultz and A. J. Bolin were baptized in Lick branch last Thursday, Buculheimer and Ferguson officiating.

Memorial services for Mrs. Wallie F. Williams of Elamton will be held the first Sunday in September at the cemetery at Williams Creek school.

Growing crops are looking good, making hay and plenty of food.

SLAB

LOGVILLE

Aug. 13.—Mrs. Nan Sebastian of the village died at her home Tuesday evening. She is survived by her husband and two daughters and many grandchildren and friends.

Miss Eulene Patrick of Flores was the Saturday night guest of Misses Mary and Mildred Johnson, here.

Mrs. Polly Pelfrey of this place, who had been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Luke Williams, of Cincinnati, Ohio, has returned home.

Adelia Johnson of this place left Sunday morning for Ohio, where he will work a while.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Caudill, a girl—Edna Irene.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Elam, Aug. 5, a girl.

HIGH POCKET

LIBERTY ROAD

Mr. and Mrs. Drexel Smith of Seymour, Ill., who had been visiting friends and relatives here a few weeks, returned home Sunday. Mrs. Smith's sister, Miss Nancy Elam, returned with them for an extended visit.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Hale and son Curren spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Russel Hale at Malone.

Duval Smith of Twentysix visited friends in this community Saturday night.

Pierce Hale of Middletown, Ohio, came in last week after his son, Gordon, who had been spending his vacation with Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Hale.

Mrs. May Elam of Greear spent Wednesday night with Lou Ann Wheeler and Thursday with her son, Bascom Elam, and family.

Mrs. Bascom Elam and Mr. and Mrs. Drexel Smith spent the weekend with friends and relatives at Twentysix.

J. H. Elam was in West Liberty on business Saturday.

Miss Pauline Evans was in West Liberty on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Drexel Smith of Seymour, Ill., and Mr. and Mrs. Bascom Elam and daughter Nancy attended church at Licking River on Saturday night.

Mrs. J. N. Smith visited friends in this community one night last week.

Rentie Lawson of Middletown, Ohio, and Mrs. Galy Brown were united in marriage one day last week. They promptly went to housekeeping here.

Alonzo Evans spent the week end at Hazard on business.

H. C. Hale of Middletown, Ohio, visited friends and relatives in this community the past week.

LOGVILLE

Aug. 16.—Born, Wednesday, Aug. 11, to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hopkins, a girl—Corine.

Mrs. J. M. Sebastian, who had been ill for several months, died Tuesday evening, Aug. 10. The body was laid to rest in the Brown cemetery the next day. She is survived by her husband and two daughters, Mrs. Isaac Perkins of Blue Diamond and Mrs. Bessie Lykins of Lexington.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Kelley and Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Kennard and daughter Frances and Edgar Hamilton, who spent the week end here, returned Sunday evening to their homes at Akron, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Arlie Kennard and son Bobby Sam, of Akron, Ohio, and Mrs. Herbert Elam and daughters Betty, Mildred, and Rosemary, of New Salem, Ohio, are spending a week here with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Kennard and Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Hamilton.

Mrs. Isaac Perkins and children, who spent the past week or two here with her mother, returned home last week.

Several of the men in the community have been working on the church building. They have covered and are remodeling it.

Mrs. Alka Patton and daughters Christine and Barbara, of Chicago, came in Saturday evening to visit a while with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Armul Hopkins and daughter spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Noah Nickell at Prichard.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Elam had a family gathering at their home on Saturday and served a big mutton dinner to the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Kennard of Mathew; Mr. and Mrs. Earl Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. Arlie Kennard and son Bobby Sam, and Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Kennard and daughter Frances, all of Akron, Ohio; Mrs. Herbert Elam and daughters Mildred, Betty, and Rosemary, of New Salem, Ohio; Eliza Jane Gullet, and Katherine Kennard.

Mance Williams and son, of Minnesota, visited his brother, Charlie Williams, and family, here, the week end.

Mrs. Charlie Howard and children and Mrs. Thurman Howard made a trip to Frankfort on Sunday.

Miss Katherine Kennard, who spent the past six weeks in Akron, Ohio, returned home last week.

The fine rains have put new life into the crops here. UNCLE ZIP

chicken dinner which they all enjoyed. Present were Mrs. Herbert Elam and three daughters, Mrs. Alka Patton and four children, Mr. and Mrs. Sewell Hamilton and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Arlie Kennard and son Edgar, Alma Hamilton, Otto McGuire, and Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Kennard.

Clarence and Byron Hopkins and Buford Lee and Frankie Coffey are working in Illinois.

School at Tracefork and Upper Rockhouse is progressing nicely with Orpha Hamilton and Buford Howard as teachers.

GRASSY CREEK

Aug. 17.—Miss Grace Taulbee of Wolfe county is spending this week with her cousins, Justine and Genoa Gevedon.

Jean and Kathryn Gevedon spent Sunday and Sunday night with their aunt, Lucy Perry, of Panama, who has been confined to her bed for about three months.

Mr. and Mrs. Thad Hollon and his mother, Mrs. Dora Hollon, of Morristown, Ohio, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Haney recently.

Jean Gevedon went Wednesday to a national young people's convention at New Concord, Ohio.

Bert Gevedon returned last week after having an eye treatment at Hamilton, Ohio, and visiting relatives at Foster and Middletown.

Mrs. Bonnie Oldfield and son Edward, of Mize, and daughter, Mrs. Corinne Gevedon, of this place, went to Oklahoma to be with Miss Beulah Oldfield, who is in a hospital for an appendicitis operation. Miss Oldfield is a trained nurse and has a position in an Indian reservation in Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Carter and children, of Dayton, Ohio, are visiting their sister, Mrs. Lula Gevedon, here.

Mrs. Joe Blevins and daughter Irma Sue were Saturday night guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gevedon of Nickell.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Carter were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Carter of Chapel.

Mrs. Ova Amyx has been quite ill.

O GEE!

FLAT WOODS

Mr. and Mrs. Jo Carpenter spent a few days recently with Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Carpenter of Woodsbend.

Mrs. G. B. Cox spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Finley Gose.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron May and Miss Marie Wells attended church Sunday at Licking River.

J. F. May, Harold Henry, Lewis Debusk, and G. B. Cox attended church Sunday at McKinney.

Uncle Jari Carpenter of Middletown, Ohio, was the guest of J. B. Fugate on Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Lewis, and Miss Christine Lewis, of Hiltop, attended church Sunday at McKinney.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Kemplin were Sunday night guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Kemplin, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Cox were in West Liberty on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. May and family were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Fugate.

Misses Lillian Ratliff and Irene May were Thursday guests of Miss Opal McKinney.

The revival closed at Bearwallow on Sunday night.

Jim McClure of Grassy Creek attended church Sunday at Bearwallow.

A farewell party was given Miss Tressie Prater of Hindman last Friday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Less May. Present were Misses Olene May, Irene May, Ruth Caudill, Elvira May, Mayree Wells, and Elizabeth Carpenter; Messrs. L. D. Dehaven, James Gunnell, Walter Cox, Malcolm Cox, John Richard Henry, and Jo F. Henry. Mrs. Ethel Caudill, Mrs. Byron May, and Mrs. Less May served as hostesses.

Miss Betty Al Hovermale, of Ravenna, is spending the week end with Edith May.

John Kemplin of Middletown spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Kemplin, and daughter Norma returned to Middletown with Mr. Kemplin on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Cox and Mr. and Mrs. Jake Cox and children Charles and Dorothy motored over from Middletown, Ohio, and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Cox.

Miss Myrtle Osborn was the Sunday guest of Miss Mildred Fugate.

Andy and Phil Gose, of Lebanon, Ohio, visited J. H. Gose and family, here, a few days last week.

Mrs. James Bailey and son Rollie, of Portsmouth, Ohio, visited her mother, Mrs. W. P. Henry, here, a few days last week.

The fine rains have put new life into the crops here. UNCLE ZIP

Good news first in the Courier.

BUSKIRK

Paul Melvin Chaney, son of Mr. and Mrs. Troy Chaney, died Aug. 15, 1937, age one year and eight months. Left to mourn his loss are father, mother, one brother, Oren, one sister, Marie, and many other relatives. All was done that loving and kind hands and doctors could do, but God saw cause to take him. The little body was laid to rest in the Salem cemetery in the presence of a large crowd of friends and relatives. Services were conducted by Revs. J. F. Walter and G. C. Byrd.

Elmo and Harold Walter, who had been visiting at Osborn, Ohio, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Goldiron, Mrs. Hiriam Blankenship, and Anna Belle Blankenship, of Hazel Green, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Chaney and family were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Walter.

Mrs. Elmer Little of Irvine has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Nickell, the past week.

Bill Rasin of Winchester visited his brother, Oscar Rasin, here, on Thursday night.

TOOTSY

The men wore full skins, resembling fezes, on their heads, and the women, apparently intent on creating a good impression, were fully made up with home-made cosmetics, their faces being striped in garish hues.

None of them had ever before seen a street car, train or plane and they gazed at these with awe and wonderment.

REXVILLE

Aug. 16.—Mr. and Mrs. Grant Nickell of Byrd Branch, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Profit of Ashland, and Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Nickell were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Lon Stamper and family.

Miss Mabel Oldfield of Indianapolis, Ind., spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Lucy Oldfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter May and little son, and Alvis, Juanita, Ova, and Wilton Davidson attended the show at Jackson on Saturday night.

John Brewer had as guests Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Keith Herr and Mr. and Mrs. L. D.